

## SELECTE

The following interesting facts are extracted from the ninth annual report of the American Temperance Union, recently published.

"An interesting letter from the American consul at a port in the Mediterranean, (C. Edward Lester,) to a friend in New York, gives a gratifying account of the condition, conduct, and reception, of the American squadron at that place last summer. He says:

"Commodore Smith you may possibly know; he is from Boston, and is a New Englander. Every ship in his squadron is in perfect order, and as neat as a Shaker kitchen. Every officer and every man knows his place. Count Admiral de Vry told me, after examining the vessels, that he had never seen a squadron in such perfect order, nor such beautiful vessels. Our naval vessels always excite universal admiration, but this squadron is what the Italians call *veramente un incanto*, and the Columbia is, without doubt, one of the most beautiful frigates in the world. You may judge of the perfect discipline of the fleet when I tell you, that 1200 men came on shore, and not one broke his liberty, and only one got drunk. But the temperance reformation must take its share of credit for this, for the flag-ship is a teetotal ship, and very little liquor is drank in the other vessels.

"This impression created in the Mediterranean by Com. Smith's squadron, will be infinitely more to our credit than any other that has recently entered it; for generally, the Italians at least, supposed our seamen were a fighting and drinking set of fellows. The squadron remained twelve days, and it was a season of festivity."

"From a return recently moved for in Parliament, by Mr. Hume, it seems that not only has drunkenness greatly diminished in the metropolis, but that the improvement bears decided marks of the operations of temperance societies. The returns for drunkenness there in 1831, were 31,353; in 1835, 21,269; in 1840, 16,505; in 1843, 12,338.

"These are statistics which show that the temperance cause has gained firm footing in that mighty nation, and is destined, ere long, to gain signal triumphs, where the gospel has been so much loved and honored. Not a few influential minds are being enlisted in the cause; men who can put a block to the wheels of the bloody car, which thousands of bleeding hearts, and tens of thousands of ruined souls, could not do. Such is Joseph Sturge, who, from conscientious scruples has declined, with his firm, the sale of malt, or the supply of any grain to distilleries, and to let no longer their cellars to be used by wine and spirit merchants. Says this noble man, and, O! that the voice was echoed by thousands of England's princely merchants:

"Intemperance produces such an incalculable amount of vice and misery, that I consider it right to use my influence to promote the principles of total abstinence. This I feel more bound to do, as nearly twenty years personal experience, and much observation, in this and other parts of the world, has convinced me that fermented liquors are not necessary to health; and that those who refrain even from what is called the moderate use of them, are in consequence capable of more bodily and mental exertion, and exempt from maladies which so often greatly afflict others.

"In accordance with these views our firm has long altogether declined the sale of malt, or the supply of any grain to distilleries, and converted to other uses cellars which many years ago we let to wine and spirit merchants. Our continuing to take commissions for the sale and purchase of barley for the purpose of Malting, has for some years caused me much uneasiness; and I have recently been so fully convinced that it is wrong to do so, that I must have withdrawn from our concern had it not been relinquished. The belief that we are responsible for the means of acquiring, as well as for the use we make of our property, and that we cannot exercise too rigid watchfulness over our conduct, is compatible with perfect charity towards those who differ with us in opinion."

Said the Rev. Francis Wayland, President of Brown University, Providence:

"It may be said that the grocer's property is his own, and he has a right to use it in any manner he pleases. 1. Now this is manifestly false. A grocer has precisely the same right as any other man, and he has nothing more. He has no right to employ his property in the slave-trade, nor in the purchase and sale of counterfeit money, nor in the manufacture of false keys. All this every one sees. It is not true of him, or any one else, that he has a right to use his property as he pleases. 2. His right in his property is the same as that of any other man: it is the right of using it for the promotion of his own happiness in any manner he chooses, provided he do not so use it as to diminish the innocent happiness of his neighbors and of the community. Now, as the traffic in ardent spirits does diminish that happiness, he has no right to use it in this manner.

"I think the prohibition of the traffic in ardent spirits, a fit subject for legislative enactment, and I believe that the most happy results would flow from such prohibition."

Said the Hon. Mark Doolittle, of Massachusetts:

"The position taken in the Report is, that laws authorizing the traffic in ardent spirits, as a drink, are morally wrong. In whatever aspect this subject is viewed—by whatever course of reasoning we are guided in our inquiries—we are brought to the same conclusion. The seal of everlasting reprobation and abhorrence upon this traffic is, that it has no redeeming qualifications—it never has done any good, and from the nature of the case it never can."

Said the Hon. Joseph Henry Lumpkin, of Georgia:

"My deliberate opinion is, that the principles contained in the Report are correct, and the arguments by which they are supported, sound. I entertain no doubt but that the laws which authorize the traffic in ardent spirits as a drink, by licensing men to pursue it, are morally wrong.

"A physician or surgeon willfully endeavoring to spread the small-pox, a butcher selling the flesh of disordered animals, or a baker unwholesome bread, are severally liable to be indicted and punished. These salutary enactments must be blotted from the statute book, or an additional clause must be adopted, to include the vendor, of distilled damnation, who fills his neighborhood with lamentation, mourning, and woe, by supplying every family with that which but seldom enriches him, but makes them poor, and miserable, and wicked."

## COMMUNICATIONS.

"Commingling streams from pure tea-total Springs."

For the Washingtonian.

### INEBRIETY IN YOUTH.

Born as we are in a land of liberty, and among an energetic and enterprising people—a land upon which the approbation and smiles of Heaven are continually beaming, and where the spirit of emulation among the young is looked upon as laudable and praiseworthy by the sober, the virtuous, and the good; why, we ask the interesting question, why do we behold so many young men of bright promise, talent, and genius, who are led from one vice to another, and from one grade of dissipation to another, until when arrived to the "full statue of manhood," they find themselves bound in absolute servitude to one of the most oppressive, tyrannical powers that has existence in the world?

Is it the case generally with the young man whose morning sky has been clouded by some misfortune or other which may have befallen him, and whose earthly prospects may have been in a measure blasted by some contingent or adverse change in his circumstances? Do we find such young men the slaves of a base and depraved appetite? Rarely, indeed; for oftener than otherwise we find those young men who are in the possession of wealth, sacrificing the same, yea, more, the *honor too*, upon the altar of intemperance. Were it possible, I would make an appeal through this medium to the young men of our country. Is there no rescue for such? Is there no cure for this loathsome and threatening disease—this besom of destruction—this desolating calamity which is spreading itself through the length and breadth of our country, laying waste and blighting the warmest anticipations of the young? Surely there is; and the hitherto successful influence and triumph of the temperance reformation, more than justifies us in the belief, that in its onward march it is destined not only to ameliorate the condition of those who are addicted to the practice of intoxication, but to afford a *safeguard* against all temptations to intemperance.

Need we ask, what has intemperance wrought—this vice of all others the most destructive in its tendency? Has it not opened before our eyes the most heart-rending scenes of wretchedness? Has it not "poisoned the pure fountain of domestic joy?" Has it not made the most daring and fearful inroads upon public peace as well as private security? Nay, it has gone further; it has sapped the very foundation, both of public and private happiness, and humanity at large is made to mourn sadly over the universality and appalling magnitude of this evil, and calls aloud for its extermination; while religion and philanthropy, glancing at the ruin, crime, misery, and death which it has caused, raise together their warning voice against this withering curse upon our land and nation. Our great object, then, is to plant again the tree of sobriety which has been uprooted by habits of intoxication. Who can look upon the fallen, forsaken drunkard, without shedding the tear of pity? His health lost—his constitution racked—his entire system in a state of moral dilapidation and derangement.

But, as when standing amidst the ruins of some ancient temple, beholding its dilapidated pillars and crumbling columns, you may trace back in your imagination, and think upon its former grandeur and magnificence, so you may look upon the drunkard in his present state of misery and decay, and then reflect upon what he once was, and what might still be the beauty, power, and glory of his moral and intellectual constitution, had it not have been for intemperance. But man has fallen into habits of inebriety. He who was once Lord of this lower world—made to hold communion with his God—made to stand erect and look upon his "own hereditary skies"—has bowed the knee of adoration to this idol of depraved appetite, and worships continually at its shrine, until finally overcome, he is ready to fall into the drunkard's grave, covered o'er with self-abasement, "a blasted thing—the living sepulchre of a thousand hopes!"

The most that we desire is to caution the young, by all that is near and dear to them—by the regard they entertain for those to whom they are bound by relationship—by the force of example, and by the destiny that awaits them, to refrain from the enticements to dissipation. Your present position in society—your future usefulness in time—the deathless immortality of your mind—the eternal perpetuity of its faculties—their susceptibility of expansion and improvement—all call upon you to resist this temptation. It will subvert your reason; it will debase your judgment; it will debase your morals; it will blunt the tender sensibility of your heart; it will dishonor your character; it will cause the utter extirpation of all hope, and the complete annihilation of all regard for the future. Its evils are incommunicable by language, and inconceivable by the imagination.

But it is with the most gratifying pleasure and confidence that we fondly anticipate the dawning of that day when, by continual exertion and perseverance on the part of the votaries and advocates of temperance, we shall hail with joy the emancipation of our country from this national as well as individual sin. In the beginning of the temperance reformation, it is true, the prospects of its triumph and success were gloomy and cheerless; but at present they are truly flattering. All that is necessary, is unity of effort among the old, together with the warm zeal and hearty co-operation of the young.

May we never falter, until we shall see man restored to himself—until over the broad-spread ruins of intemperance we shall see marks of change, and that change wrought by the final accomplishment of this great moral work. S. N.

Reported for the Washingtonian.

### ADDRESS ON TEMPERANCE.

BY EDWARD A. DUNSCOMB.

Delivered before the Free-men's Vigilant Total Abstinence Society of Washington, June 10, 1845.

The cause of Temperance is a high and a holy cause. If we could behold the long array of genius and of talent that have been rescued from degradation, and restored to their families and their country by its soul-renewing influence, none would doubt the truth of the remark, or hesitate an instant to contribute all his influence for the promotion of so glorious a cause. The King upon his throne—the peasant in his hut—have been the victims of the poison which sparkles, but to fascinate and destroy. The most gifted intellects have fallen before its withering influence, and it has been the cause, directly or indirectly, of more than one of the miseries that have afflicted the people of this country. The rich drink to while away time, the poor to be sociable and drown sorrow; and yet, if the first would remember, that time is given not to be squandered, and the second, that sorrow can be overcome by virtuous thought and calm resolution, an inroad would be made upon the destroyer, and he would be banished from our firesides, and no longer be recognised as our household god. If the poor would only see, that if they would drink from the fountains—cold water and knowledge—they would rise, instead of sink, in the scale of society; that they would hasten on the dawn of that day, when virtue and merit, and not rank and wealth, would be passports to happiness and power—methinks they would realize their wretched folly, in binding themselves in bondage to a vice, which has never given one hour of real happiness to their existence.

Blessed, as we are, with a country not excelled by any upon the face of the globe, in the fertility of its soil and the freedom of its institutions, why should we sacrifice the boon of liberty, and become degraded, when so high a standard of excellence is placed in our view by the light of Heaven, and we have the ability to reach it, if we resolve to be free from every thing which enslaves the mind of man?

Who can describe the beauties of our formation, or analyze the perfection of the mind of man? To destroy that which our Creator has made clear and beautiful, to gratify a momentary taste, or to secure one hour of artificial happiness, is doing great wrong to ourselves, as well as to Him who made us for better purposes. What would you think of the wisdom of an individual who would deliberately destroy a machine exquisitely made, and bearing the impress of great mechanical ingenuity, which had cost the labor of years to complete? Would you not think him a fool thus to destroy the labor of years? What, then, do you think of him who ruins intellect—thought—the handiwork of God, the perfection of reason?

There is a way to avoid this danger; *touch not, taste not, handle not.* Good never came from the fumes of the distillery—neither has virtue ever been the handmaid of Intemperance. Go to our populous cities, and as the shades of evening steal over the horizon, and the hum of business has nearly ceased, wander to the suburbs where black volumes of smoke fill the air, and the clanking of machinery gives notice that here business has not stopped. Go, when hushed in slumber the laboring man sleeps, when the breath of sleeping innocence can scarce be heard, and when upon the pillow, the sorrowing heart sobs itself to rest; and see and hear the fires of the distillery and the folly of man.

The rye and corn intended, by the wisdom and love of God, for the benefit of man, is here, by his perverted talent and ingenuity, converted into a deadly poison—an agent of crime, a foe to happiness. Here, amid innocence, crime is preparing for its victim, and avarice has stealed the heart of man against his fellow man. Here, amid clouds of smoke, the almost ceaseless motion of the steam engine, volumes of noxious steam, and the fitting of forms before the glare and light of the furnaces, behold the beauties of the distillery. Oh! is it not a sight to sicken the patriot—to almost paralyze the efforts of the philanthropist? And yet those who thus, by wholesale manufacture, as well as those who sell and retail the liquid fire, defend themselves with the plea that they do not compel any to drink—they do not force it upon them—it is their own wish. Are they not the ministers to evil passions? Do they not rob the laboring man of his wages? Do they not fail to give him value received for his money? And even if they count their trash as worth a price, because it cost them time and money, do they not, with their drugs and adulteration, depreciate the little value their commodity may possess? But why should I speak of the price, when the effects are so tremendous. Look at her who stood at the altar a blushing bride, in all the beauty of innocence, and the loveliness of maidenly purity, as she pledged her faith, to love forever, the object of her affections; look at her in the midst of happy friends, joyous with the consciousness of happiness, without one frowning mark of care upon her brow, one shadow to dim the glance of her laughing eye. Again behold her when the fiend of Intemperance has crossed the threshold of her once happy home, and view the change. Pale and emaciated she watches the dying embers of the fire, and listens for the tread of him whose return once was regular; he comes at

last, but how? cursing the God that made him, and her whose plighted love would not, could not, change. What has destroyed the finer feelings which once dwelt in his bosom? What has changed his nature, and turned his paradise into a hell? Let him who for a few shillings profit thus destroys the charm of innocence, and debases the image of his Creator, answer the question.

I assume the ground, then, that the sale of intoxicating liquors is the cause, in a great measure, of crime, and the increase of taxation; that it is opposed to the education of the people; that it destroys the efficacy of the golden rule.

From the different reports made by the keepers of the State prisons in different States, it has been ascertained that more than two-thirds of the convicts attribute the commission of the crimes for which they have been sentenced, to the use of intoxicating liquors. Of the 1,500 convicts confined in Mount Pleasant prison, Westchester county, New York, and Auburn, Cayuga county, more than 1,000 attribute their wretched state to the use of intoxicating liquors. There are some, doubtless, within the walls of those prisons, with talents and hopes once as bright as any who are now before me, who commenced with a single glass of Madeira wine, and finished their course with brandy and rum. Of the murders that have been committed, full half have been under the influence of intoxicating liquors, or from quick tempers irritated by occasional use of it as a drink.

Go with me now into the gambling saloon; behold the beautifully decorated bar, the pictures, the decanters with gilded labels, and see the moving spirit of all this folly and ruin. Mark him whose jewelled hand seizes the dice box, or the cards, and see him occasionally step aside and quench his thirst, as the excitement increases, and his brow burns with fearful anxiety. Think you that intoxicating liquors do not preside here, ay, rule with a rod of iron, the debauchee and the gambler. Yet he who has lost all—he who has beggared his family, and killed by his unkindness the wife of his bosom—once knew not the name of a card, and drank only that refreshing beverage which God has so bountifully provided for us all, in his infinite love. Now, burning with anxiety, he clings to the punch bowl and the dice box, and when knavery has robbed him of all, he rushes unbidden before the tribunal of his maker.

Behold those two men near the hours of midnight; how they leave the groggery, and stealthily creeping out of observation from the watchman of the night, pry off the shutter, and enter the residence of the man of industry, who calmly sleeps after his daily toil; they plunder the house; and if perchance the inmates resist, they are murdered to prevent detection. Go yet farther; hear those shrieks, those dire imprecations, and as you view the dim light of the groggery, and behold its half opened door, behold the cause.

Who, then, let me ask, bears the burden of taxation, for the support of the convicts in our State prisons, when their own labor is not sufficient? Who pays for the conviction of the felon, the thief, the murderer? Look at the criminal calendars, the police reports, and are they not sufficient to startle and amaze? The people in the different counties build the jails, hire and pay the sheriff and jailor, together with the district attorney, who prosecutes in their behalf. They build and support the Poor houses, two-thirds of whose inmates reached there by their love of liquor. Pauperism, crime, and intemperance, go together; the virtuous sober poor have to pay, together with the rich, the costs which result from the use of wine, beer, cider, brandy, gin, whiskey, rum, and all the other mixtures sold under their names. How much does the retailer care for taxation, or the distiller for county and State taxes? They often boast that they can make more in one week than they are taxed, besides fines for violations of excise laws. This burden presses upon the virtuous poor and those of the middling class; it is they who suffer, not only by taxation, but in the destruction of the long-cherished hopes for some one of their kindred.

(Concluded next week)

### THIS DAY!

⇒ \$30,000! ⇒

CLASS 27, FOR 1845. To be drawn in Alexandria, D. C., on Saturday, July 5th, 1845.

GREAT SCHEME!  
\$30,000!!! \$10,000!!! \$5,000!  
5 prizes of \$2,000 | 20 do of 1,000  
20 do of 500 | 20 do of 400  
&c. &c. &c.  
66 numbers—11 drawn ballots.  
Tickets \$10—Halves \$5—Quarters \$2 50.  
Certificates of packages of 22 whole tickets, \$110  
Do do 22 half do 55  
Do do 22 quarter do 27 50  
Call at A. W. KIRKWOOD'S,  
One door east of Browns Hotel.

SILK DYING AND CLOTH DRESSING ESTABLISHMENT.  
South side of Pennsylvania avenue, east of Four-and-a-half Street.

F. CUDLIPP respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he continues to carry on the above business in all its various branches, where he DYES and DRESSES in the best manner Ladies and Gentlemen's Garments of every description: Cleans, Bleaches, and Curls the Fringes of Merino and Cashmere Shawls. Leghorn and Straw Bonnets dyed and pressed. Having recently made some improvements in the art of Dying and Dressing Garments, Ladies' can have Bombazine, Merino, Muslin, and Circassian dresses dyed black and blue-black without ripping their. His prices will be as follows:  
Coats Cleaned, 75 cents; Coats Dyed, \$1 00; Dresses, \$1 00.  
N. B. Merchants goods dyed and put up in the original style, and cheap as they can be done in any of the Northern cities.  
June 29 3m 4

## FOR THE CHILDREN.

"Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclin'd."

From an exchange paper.

### THE TRUANT.

"A guilty conscience needs no accuser."  
Old saying.  
"The wicked flee when no man pursueth."  
Proverb.

It was a beautiful afternoon in the early Autumn, and two little boys were on their way to school, at the close of their noon play. One of these lads bore a rather doubtful character for honesty; the other was a fine, noble spirited, and usually faithful and obedient boy.

"It is too pleasant to be shut up in the old school-house this afternoon," said the first, whom we shall call John.

"O, well, vacation's coming soon," replied Nathan.

"That don't make the school any pleasanter this afternoon. I've a mind to stay out. I know where there are any quantity of damsons, and I'm for having some. Come, will you go?"

"But I'm afraid we shall be found out."

"O, no we shant, so come along;" and he took hold of Nathan's arm and pulled him forcibly along.

Nathan held back awhile and refused to go; but by dint of urging, shaming, and coaxing, John overcame him, and away went the truants after their damsons.

They ate what they wanted, and then filled their hats and started for home. On his way back Nathan bethought himself that it would not do to carry his plums home, as he would thus be discovered. He thought at first that he would bury them in the garden, but then he would be seen digging, and his secret discovered. He next concluded to sit down and eat them; but this he thought would certainly make him sick, and thus again would he be exposed. What could he do? O, how he wished he had been quietly in school during the hours of study! Heartily sick of the troublesome fruit, as he passed a bridge, he turned his hat over, and away it went into the river.

But there was a new difficulty; the damsons had stained the lining of his hat. Now he certainly would be found out. In vain he rubbed and washed it, but the stain was not to be removed.

With fearful forebodings he entered the house, and placed his hat upside down upon the stand. Every time his mother looked towards him, or spoke to him, he started as if just awaked from sleep, expecting to be questioned about his absence from school. For days, whenever his mother went near his hat, his heart would rise to his mouth, he felt so fearful his mother had discovered him. Surely, in his case, "the way of the transgressor was hard." Dearly did he pay for his disobedience. Time passed on, however, and he was not found out, but it was weeks before he was entirely relieved from fear. This was the last of his playing the truant; he is a grown man now, but this day he vividly remembers the anguish he suffered during the days that immediately followed his sin.

Be assured little readers, however sweet sin may be in the beginning, in the end it "biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder."

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

"Here silver pence are turn'd to golden pounds."

### CITY TAXES.

COLLECTOR'S OFFICE, CITY HALL,

July 1, 1845.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to all persons indebted for taxes on real or personal property for the year 1844, and previous years, that payment is required to be made within sixty days from the date hereof; otherwise the law will be enforced against all delinquents.

Taxes are charged against every person in the city who is either a housekeeper or owner of real property.

A. ROTHWELL, Collector.

July 5 2m 5

### JOHN BRADBURN,

CABINET MAKER AND UNDERTAKER,

H. BETWEEN 12TH AND 13TH STREETS,

INFORMS the public that he keeps on hand, and makes to order, all articles in the CABINET

LINE at reduced prices, for cash.

FURNITURE attended to, and Carriages provided, at the shortest notice.

OLD FURNITURE repaired in the neatest and most durable manner.

From several years experience in the above business, he flatters himself that he can give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their orders.

July 5 1f 5

### TO THE PUBLIC.

CALL—COME—ALL.

THE citizens of Washington, and all others who are fond of good SMOKING, CHEWING, or SNUFFING, can obtain, by calling at the undersigned's store, the very best of all the above articles, at reduced prices, as he is determined to sell very LOW, especially for CASH.

Having now on hand a great assortment of CIGARS and fine flavored SNUFFS, also the celebrated Premium Gold Leaf Sun Cured Pure TOBACCO of JAMES W. MORGAN, which is so much approved of and admired by all lovers of the Weed, with other brands; all of which can be purchased at the manufacturers' prices, with a fine assortment of SMOKING TOBACCO.

Retailers of the above will find it to their great advantage to call, and they will be suited, and no mistake, 5 doors east of 4th street, Pennsylvania avenue, Washington city, D. C.

P. L. LEMAN.

N. B. Daily expected the GENUINE TURKISH SMOOKING TOBACCO.

July 5 1f 5

### TIN WARE! TIN WARE!!

JOHN T. TONGE informs his friends and the public generally, that he has commenced business on SEVENTH street, three doors South of the Patriotic Bank, where he has on hand, and will manufacture to order, all kinds of TIN AND COPPER WARE, of the best materials and workmanship.

Roofing, Guttering, and Spouting, done in the neatest manner.

All kinds of Tin and Copper Ware repaired in the neatest manner, and on reasonable terms.

June 21 1f 3